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AIR, DIRT & INK!!

A Boring Communications Publication

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April 1987

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EDITORIAL INTRODUCTION

Welcome to the fascinating world of Air, Dirt & Ink! It only seemed fitting that the masterminds at **Boring Communications** (a division of **Last Minute Productions**) should declare that production of Air, Dirt & Ink begin on April 1st.

"I think this will be fun," I said to no one in particular.

"I think this is stupid," interjected Gibran, my finance editor and resident humor-critic.

"You're only saying that 'cause I wouldn't let you work on that aerobics story." With a huff he went back to reading his Wall Street Journal.

Two things you have to know about Gibran to understand his behavior. First is that he thinks that by keeping his last name off of the Masterhead that he still has a chance of getting a job at the Wall Street Journal. The second is that he is a card carrying member of the Bun-gazers. The Bun-gazers are a particular sub-species of males that go to health spas to spend hours at the glass doors of the aerobics rooms admiring the girls in their cute little tights but run away when the instructor invites them to join the class. Yeah, he was upset. But he'll get over it. Hey, we're professionals here.

"What is Air, Dirt & Ink all about?" You may now be asking yourself. At the risk of sounding like I have anything more than an extremely vague idea, let me remove some of the mystery behind the name.

At one of the planning sessions
(continued on page 2)

NATIONAL & INTERNATIONAL NEWS: "HOW CHIP CAN YOU GET"

When the Reagan administration announced this week that it would impose a 100% tariff on "cheap" computer chips that the Japanese have been dumping on the American market, Japanese manufacturers were already in position to counteract the edict. Having recently purchased the country of Mexico, Japanese manufacturers began to produce and ship computer-oriented products under trade names that reflect their new country of origin. As a result, musicians in search of the latest in computerized keyboards may have difficulty finding a Yamaha DX7 but have should no problem locating a Yamajamos DX-Siete. On the video end of the spectrum, Sony, whose Beta-format machine were already in danger of becoming museum pieces, used the situation to introduce a VHS-format video machine under the trade name "Mirar." These produces are said to be showing up in the United States through traditional distribution centers located in Santa Ana and San Gabriel, CA.

When informed about the Japanese reaction to his tariffs the president is reported to have said, "What?" [ADI]

"BE ALL YOU CAN BE"

As if proving to the American Public that the Armed Forces' promise of "Being all that you can be" is not a bunch of bunk, three U.S. Marines stationed at the U.S. Embassy in Moscow were placed under arrest for allegedly giving away secret information to Soviet spies in exchange for sexual favors. At
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Entertainment

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California 92631 U.S.A. [ADI]

"NEW GOV'T COUNTER-INTELLIGENCE AGENCY"

At a posh gathering held this
afternoon at an exclusive Georgetown
polo club the Intelligence community
was introduced to it's latest
agency, the ICU. The agency is
rumored to be employing a method
developed by the Soviets for counter
intelligence. ICU is an acronym for
"Intense Concentration Utilization."
When questioned about what this new
method entailed the hooded director
of the new agency said, "It's a
State secret." When further
questioned about the Imman-Jones-
Binkley case the director responded,
"No comment."

In all, the gathering, with its
free-flowing champagne and lovely
floral center-pieces, was said to be
a roaring success. [ADI]

Editorial cont. for page 1

someone, who has since left the
group in search of a real job,
coined the phrase that became more
or less our philosophy: Air, Dirt &
Ink is all about airing some
opinions, kicking up a little dirt
concerning popular notions and
wasting a lot of ink.

As such Air, Dirt & Ink
welcomes letters to the Editor
(it'd be nice to get some mail
occasionally, damn Gibran gets all
the letters, that pervert!),
articles or stories
contributed by our creative readers,
photographs (given our primitive
state of desktop publishing we can
only guarantee that submitted pics
will make a much appreciated
addition to our dart board), and
cash.

Enjoy.

NEXT ISSUE: An Exclusive
Excerpt from Sex and the Single
Brain Cell. The Author of Men &
Marriage in the 80's: A USER'S
MANUAL writes about "The Anatomy of
Indecision" and "Sharks In the
Water." [ADI]

REPORTER'S BEAT:
"GOD ON LINE TWO . . ."

Reverend Oral Roberts came down from his prayer tower last week and reported that God was quite pleased with the 8 million dollars that the people had raised. That was the good news. The bad news was that He was going to need a million or two more to cover an old gambling debt. Now, the first question that made it's way into this reporter's mind, as I'm sure all concerned Americans asked themselves, was what kind of communications system did Rev. Roberts use in his conversation with God. After some semi-quick thinking I realized that this sounded like a question that my local telecommunications specialists at Spacific Bell could answer.

After my call was bounced around the local phone company business office a few times I was finally pawned off to the staff clerk in charge of handling stupid questions from the media, Ms. Eunice Imman.

Following a mini phone company commercial, sputtering such New Age telelingo as "being can do-do people who strive for Progress Intelligently Panned," she got around to answering my question.

"Of course Rev. Roberts has his own private satellite comm-link to the Big Man Upstarts," Ms. Imman stated. "But, we at Spacific Bell could easily facilitate such a telecommunications project with our newly developed CananString 2000 fiber optic system."

While disappointed in not handling the Robert's account she noted that Spacific Bell was working on plans of implementing such a system for a local minister, Rev. Rob Shoelourdes. "We're having some difficulty figuring out whether we'll be able to use this stockpile of glass he seems to have lying around," She indicated. "But we're positive things will work out." [ADI]

Marines continued from page 1
the hearing conducted today in Washington, AC/DC, one of the defendants, Corp. Jarvis Imman, said, "It weren't no 'alleged' sex, baby. Know how long I been freezing my black ass off in dat place?" But before reporters could respond Corp. Imman was rushed out of the courtroom.

A statement was released to the press from the Marine Corps stating that Corps. Imman and Jones and Lt. Binkley were involved in a special counter-intelligence unit, the ICU, whose mission was to spread disinformation to the Soviets (see related story in this issue). When questioned regarding the ICU, Corp. Jones responded, "Yeah, it's true. The Colonel said to give 'em dis information and dat information." The three Marines are said to have been reassigned to Fort Bragg to work on their counter-intelligence a bit more. [ADI]

AT THE CINEMA

Following the resounding success of Oliver and Laurel Stone's movie on the Vietnam war, movie mogul, Sylvester Stillhome announced that he was no longer going to make his incredibly successful "War-is-fun" films. Instead, He is working on a serious drama centering on the struggles of a young American World War I draftee who works his way up from the chaotic trenches of war torn France to eventually become a brilliant dirigible commander. The movie, set for a Christmas '87 release, is titled, Balloon. [ADI]

IN FITNESS

In the ever changing physical fitness scene a new variant of the aerobic dance workout has arrived. Based on months of scientific research, it's founders claim that this new variant will revolutionize America's perception of exercise. This claim has generated so much
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Fitness continued from page 3
excitement that it actually attracted the usually dulled attention of Air, Dirt & Ink editors who dispatched the wimpiest reporter they could find and sent him down to Fullerton, California to talk to the source of the phenomenon. The following is William Peabody's report (who hasn't been heard from since filing this report. His mother is quite worried):

When I finally caught up with **No-Impact Aerobics** co-founder, Steven Bradley, he was more than willing to explain the principles behind his creation. "Well, actually, the whole thing was Emanuel's idea," he said referring to his partner, Emanuel Peoples. "See," he continued, "it's all based on two things: timing and appetite. If you don't have these two things, you'll never make it in the world of No-Impact Aerobics."

"Well tell the man what 'Timing' and 'Appetite' means," Emanuel interjected.

"Right," Steve continued. "'Timing' has to do with arriving at the club just after the regular aerobics workout has finished and 'appetite' has to do with joining the gang at the local International House of Pancakes for a plateful of buckwheat pancakes."

(continued next column)

I stood there for a moment waiting for the other shoe to fall. I didn't have long to wait. The room filled with laughter and I started looking for the exit. I was beginning to feel like Roland Burton Hedley, Jr or worse, Geraldo Rivera. Where's the Thompson machine gun when you really need it? No doubt sensing my embarrassment resident physical-specimen, Colleen Cecil, stepped forward and proudly stated, "Hey, this is no joke. Look at me. The program works. Okay?" I was convinced. How can you argue against those examples? I mean, how can you find fault with those arguments? Whatever. This is William Peabody still hanging on at the American Health & Fitness Center in Fullerton, California. [ADI]

FOR THE RECORD

Three years in the making, **Micheal Jacksum's** long awaited album is scheduled for a mid-summer release. Sources close-but-not-too-close to the Gloved and Air-Bagged One say that this LP will be radical departure for the singer from his previous wimpy image. Espousing a Macho persona, the album is said to feature several gritty rock and roll numbers beginning with the title track, a cover from a mid-70's hit for the band, Chicago. Expect "I'm A Man, Really!" to appear at your local store sometime during July. [ADI]

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Shown above is the 1986 WINNER OF THE MATTHEW BENJAMIN BUSTILLOS AWARD FOR COMPUTER AIDED DRAWING in the Category of pre-Macintosh Computers. The drawing, discovered on the back of a cereal box by Vid E-0, is entitled, "Mid-Western Americans in the Sahara Desert."